

# Silent Worker.

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5 CENTS A COPY

Written for THE SILENT WORKER.

## HENRY WINTER SYLE.

"Things known permit me to renew,  
Of him you knew his virtues such  
I cannot say, you hear, too much."

THE subject of this sketch was born in Shanghai, China, where his father, the Rev. Edward William Syle, was then engaged in missionary work. His mother was Jane Davis, a sister of Hon. Henry Winter Davis, of Maryland, after whom the boy was named.

When Henry Syle was six years old, scarlet fever deprived him of his hearing. Not long after, he was brought to America and placed in the private school of David Bartlett, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Mr. Bartlett was at that time one of the best known and most successful teachers of the deaf, and his school might well be called combined, in pupils as well as in methods, for into it he also took hearing children, mostly the sisters, brothers, and cousins of his deaf pupils.

Even as a young boy, Mr. Syle gave promise of the fine literary taste and untiring zeal for study which distinguished him in after life. A letter of his, written from school when he was twelve years old and addressed to his father, now lies before the writer. Not only are the spelling, punctuation and syntax faultless, but the clearness of thought, the neatness and accuracy of expression, the definiteness of purpose and the loftiness of motive are those of manhood at its best.

Speaking of his wish to become a minister, he says: "I have just been reading Todd's Sabbath School Teacher and found a rather long chapter on the subject of the necessary qualifications of candidates for the ministry. I have thought much of my future profession and though I may not attain to such eminence as Henry Kirke White or Dr. Kitto, yet I think I had better follow their example and become a minister. I think I could do most good among my fellow creatures who have been afflicted with deafness."

He then goes on to say that with God's help he means so to live as to fit himself for the work. Those of his own generation can remember how nobly he stood by this resolve, and how he fought his way over all obstacles; his own frail constitution, his deafness, and weak sight.

An old schoolmate and friend of his once told the writer that he was familiarly called "Sir Galahad" by his early intimates, and his purity and chivalry of soul well deserved the name.

He was fitted for Trinity College, Hartford, Conn., by Mr. Bartlett and entered in 1863. Here in his sophomore year he had so much trouble with his eyes that study had to be abandoned for a year or so. He then entered St. John's College, Cambridge, England. Here he took no mean rank and was awarded a scholarship. Another breakdown followed, however, before he had finished his course.

Brain-fever attacked him and from its effects he ever after suffered more or less. Then followed several years' teaching in the New York Institution on Washington Heights. Wishing to take his degree, but not willing to give up his position, he conceived the idea of passing all the examinations of the four years' course at once, and this was accomplished in three weeks.

Several of his examiners said he might well teach them instead of their examining him.

He received his bachelor's degree from Yale and later the degree of A.M. was awarded.

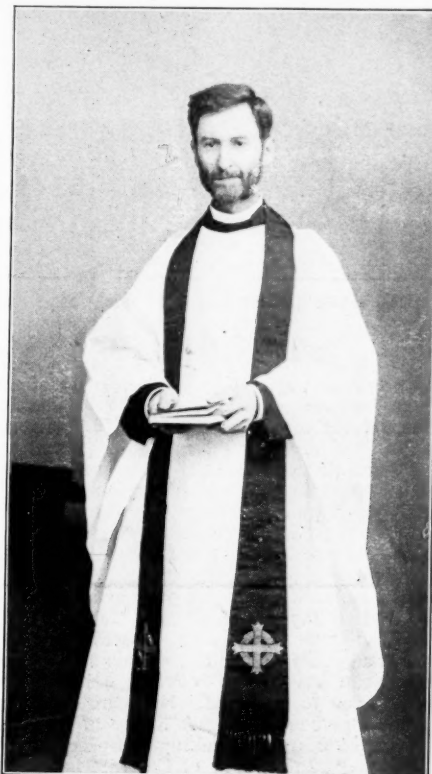
His Greek was praised by Hadley and his knowledge of Political Science by Woolsey.

Later on, he took a course in the Columbia School of Mines, which was the means of obtaining him a position in the Philadelphia mint through the influence of his cousin, the Hon.

David Davis. This position, with a good salary, seemed to others a congenial field for his tastes and inclinations, but Mr. Syle had never given up the idea of entering the ministry and serving his afflicted brethren.

The Episcopal Church allows no candidate to enter its ministry who is physically defective, and it had always been held that deafness was an absolute disqualification for the office. Mr. Syle, however, argued his case with so much learning and skill that the Bishop was convinced, although one of the leading clergymen in the diocese made an elaborate argument against the innovation.

His case was treated as that of a missionary going to preach in a foreign tongue, and he was admitted to Deacon's, and afterward to



THE LATE REV. HENRY WINTER SYLE.

Priest's orders. Meanwhile he had collected a little flock and held services in St. Stephen's Church at stated times by the kind permission of Rev. Dr. McConnell. As the little congregation of deaf people grew, he set his heart on a church for them. After several years of patient endeavor, and by the help of some generous Philadelphia people, he was able to purchase one on Franklin street. This was altered for their needs and named All Souls Church for the Deaf.

All now seemed well; they were in a fold of their own, a devoted shepherd installed over them, useful years loomed up before him, when suddenly exposure after grippe brought on pneumonia and the end came. This was in 1890.

Mr. Syle had married, in 1872, Miss Margaret Flannery, one who ably aided him in all his aspirations and work, and cheered him on when the outlook seemed hopeless. Four children survive him.

We have now told what Mr. Syle accomplished in spite of the affliction of deafness but have said little of his personality. He was of medium height, slight and frail in appearance. His face in profile bore a striking resemblance to that of Sir

Philip Sidney in old portraits, a likeness remarked on in England. He was a cultured man in every way, widely read in ancient and modern languages, with a ready flow of wit, puns, rhymes and apt quotations. When handling serious subjects he would write with headlong rapidity, yet in a clear, polished style, with forcible logic and with a wealth of learning at the command of a wonderful memory, and there was no topic he could not take up with readiness and discuss with the learned. He reminded us of Præd's Vicar.—

"His talk was like the stream, that runs  
With rapid change from rocks to roses;  
It slipped from politics to puns,  
It passed from Mahomet to Moses."

Writing of him after death, a friend closed his sketch with the following beautiful tribute: "No poor man ever left his door unaided; none in sorrow and affliction failed to find in him a sympathizing friend; no hour was too late for him to arise and hasten to the bedside of sickness or want; no cold was too bitter or disease too dangerous for him to face. His own life paid the penalty. Many times in the squalid streets of Philadelphia, might it have been said of him—

"Ill and o'erworked how fare you in this scene?"  
'Bravely,' he said, 'for I of late have been  
Much cheered with thoughts of Christ, the living bread.'  
O human soul! so long as thou canst so  
Set up a mark of everlasting light,  
Above the howling senses' ebb and flow  
To cheer and right thee if thou roam.  
Not with lost toil thou laborest through the night;  
Thou mak'st the Heaven thou hop'st indeed thy home."

It was well and truly said of him in the obituary address before the National Convention in 1890: "Every ambition common to noble minds he shared—the love of distinction, the consuming thirst for knowledge, the desire for association with his intellectual peers; but his crowning glory is this, that he unhesitatingly sacrificed every one of these, as well as all less exalted aims, when ever they conflicted with the ruling purpose of his life, which was to serve the class with which a common misfortune had allied him. And, as philanthropy underlay his studies, his social activities and his professional work, so a sincere but unostentatious piety inspired and pervaded his philanthropy.

No more brilliant intellect, no more strenuous will, no purer soul has ever adorned our profession." I. V. J.

## RETROSPECT OF THE EDUCATION OF THE DEAF.

BY HENRY WINTER SYLE, A.M.

(Continued from last number.)

IN spite of the success of this first effort, (that of St. John of Beverly), we do not hear of its being repeated in the next seven hundred years; and during the succeeding two and a half centuries, only a few cases occur, all persons belonging to families of high rank.

Many philosophers and scientific men discussed theories of language, studied the anatomy of ear and throat, and debated whether the deaf could be taught to speak, to read on the lips and to understand written language. But very few tested their theories by practice.

And as late as the time of Queen Elizabeth, a nobleman was deprived of his inheritance because he was deaf and dumb. Richard, eldest son of the Viscount Buttevant, of Ireland, was thus excluded from the succession. No doubt this was a relic of the feudal system, under which the holder of land had to follow his lord to the wars, and the baron must lead his retainers under the royal standard. The deaf-mute might excel in knightly exercises, and even might lead the charge, but he could not shout the war-cry or direct the battle.

Spain discovered America; she may be said to have discovered the deaf and dumb. To her belongs the honor of producing the first systematic teacher of more than one deaf-mute, and the writer of the first book on the education of the deaf. The former was Pedro Ponce, a monk, who taught the two sons of DeVelasco, a Castilian noble, and others. He died in 1584. Within the next forty years another monk, Juan Pablo Bonet, published, at Madrid in 1620, his *Reduccion de las Letras y Arte para enseñar a Hablar a los Mudos*.

Though not much attention was paid to the deaf in Spain after Bonet's death, yet the seed he perfected was wafted to another land and brought forth fruit after one hundred and fifty years. Some time after De l'Epee began his labors, a gentleman presented him with Bonet's book. He read it with wonder and delight; and adopted the manual alphabet, with slight changes. From Paris it was brought to America by Gallaudet and Clerc. The writer well remembers Mr. Clerc, then an old man, telling him that soon after he came to Hartford, he was asked to sit to an artist, who was engaged to make drawings of the Alphabet. Mr. Clerc took advantage of the opportunity to make some slight improvements in the position of the fingers; and the Alphabet thus handed down from Bonet through De l'Epee and Clerc is now universally used in America.

A knowledge of Bonet's success reached England much sooner than France and stirred up some interest there. In 1623 Charles I, then the youthful Prince of Wales, visited Spain in a transparent sort of disguise, on the romantic errand of personally making the acquaintance of a Princess whom it was proposed he should marry. Some of Bonet's pupils were exhibited to him, and one of his companions, afterwards known as the learned Sir Kenelm Digby, tells some marvellous tales of their conversing distinctly across a large hall and pronouncing correctly from lip-reading. Irish and Welsh words spoken by the visitors.

Digby's account awakened the interest of some learned men, principally at the University of Oxford. One of them, the Rev. John Wallis, Professor of Geometry, actually taught several deaf children both to speak and to read and write. He began in January, 1661, with a boy named Whaley, who was exhibited before the Royal Society in May, 1662, and was found able to express himself "though not elegantly, so as to be understood." Another, by name George Dalgarno a Scotchman from Aberdeen and master of a Grammar School at Oxford, in 1680 published a book called *Didascopholus*, or the Deaf and Dumb Man's Tutor. This very interesting book has been reprinted in the *American Annals of the Deaf*. In it Dalgarno tells how he thought about some way of talking with the deaf when pen and paper could not be had. But then he imagined a deaf man appearing to him who had lost one arm, and complaining that this was out of his power to use. So he set to work again, and devised an arrangement of the letters on the fingers and palm, a "lettered hand" we may call it, by touching which the letters could be indicated.

The vowels in this system are indicated by touching the tips of the fingers, as in the two-hand alphabet now used by the deaf in Great Britain; the rest of this system is not in use.

It is strange that Dalgarno did not learn of Bonet's alphabet—if he had we might have had one system in use for the whole world.

A number of newspapers of late have given an account of a deaf-mute lawyer in California. Albion has a lawyer who is deaf, in the person of Paul Coann, who lost his hearing at the age of seven years. Although he has never been to school he is highly educated. He does quite a deal of legal business, mostly of a real-estate nature, we believe. He is also editor of the *Albion Free Lance*. He is a brilliant writer with droll flashes of wit intermingled here and there. In company with the well-known writer, Annette L. Noble, he wrote the novel entitled, "Love and Shawl-straps," which may doubtless be found in most city book stores. Mr. Coann uses the manual alphabet, but not the signs. He is a pleasant gentleman. He has been abroad several times. His father is president of the Citizens' National Bank of Albion.—*The Deaf-Mutes' Register*.

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#### JOSEPH MARIUS MAGNAT.

JOSEPH MARIUS MAGNAT, born 1833 in France, Département de la Drôme, was a man of untiring activity, a ready speaker and apparently enthusiastic teacher. No available record goes to show that he was identified in any way with the instruction of the Deaf until he appeared in 1872 at the Oral School in Geneva, Switzerland, established 1866 by the learned DR. C. RENZ, and conducted since 1869 by M. J. HUGENTOBLE, who it appears, first initiated Mr. Magnat in the Art of teaching the Deaf. Director Hugentobler leaving the year following (1873) for Lyons, France, where he founded a flourish-



THE LATE JOSEPH MARIUS MAGNAT.

ing School for the Deaf, Mr. Magnat succeeded him as Director of the school in Geneva. He there remained until 1875 when he moved to Paris and assumed charge of a school established by descendants of JACOB RODRIGUEZ PÉREIRE, whose method of instruction there followed by Mr. Magnat, SEGNIN the U. S. Commissioner on Education at the Vienna Exposition (1873) denominates "système combine." \* This school, known as the "Péire," however, was closed in 1886, whereupon Mr. Magnat opened a private school for the Deaf at RUEIL near Paris. This school likewise after a brief period was discontinued and in 1896 we find Mr. Magnat upon special invitation in America, attending at Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, the Fifth Summer Meeting of the American Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf. He there read two elaborate papers entitled: "A Study of the Preparatory Period in the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf" and "The History of the Instruction of the Deaf in France."

Mr. Magnat soon after his arrival in America, decided to locate permanently in New York and occupy himself with teaching and preparing divers works he had in hand, for publication. He leaves a widow, Mrs. Anna M., nee Coley, who had his remains laid aside in "Woodlawn" Cemetery where a modest monument now marks his final earthly resting place.

Mr. Magnat was a prolific writer upon subjects mainly relating to the Deaf and their instruction, the titles of which are here appended so far as ascertainable from the compilations of PROF. AD BELANGER and others. We also find him contributing numerous papers to and taking an active part in the proceedings of the International Congresses at Milan (1880) and Brussels (1883) also the National Congresses of 1879 at Lyons and those of 1884 and 1885 at Paris.

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#### WITH JESUS ON THE MOUNT.

"Build we here three dwellings,"  
Wondering Peter cried,  
One where Thou O, Master,  
Mayest sit glorified;  
One for mighty Moses,  
Bearing Law and Rod;  
One for stern Elias,  
Messenger of God.

"Far the faithless tumult,  
Clamoring against Thee;  
Far the toilsome tossing  
On yon treach'rous sea;  
Here with Thy great Prophets  
Hold Thou converse meet;  
Ours the joy to listen  
Prostrate at Thy feet."

"Nay," the Master answered,  
"See 'tis I—alone!  
Vision meets fulfilment,  
Law as Love is known,  
Here is not my resting;  
Triumph comes through loss,  
Scorn and scourge and spitting,  
Agonizing cross.

"Rise, and be not fearful;  
Rise! for I shall rise!  
Dread no threatening tumult  
Shun no stormy skies!  
Lo, my Peace and Presence  
From you we'er shall part,  
Till my Law is written  
On each faithful heart."

—Henry Winter Syle, 1887.

#### LATE LITERARY NEWS.

What would you do if war should be declared tomorrow with an European power? How would it change your home life, the lives of your brother and other relatives? How would it affect your business connections and business? What changes would it make in financial, city, state and national affairs? It is these interesting problems which a writer in the December *Cosmopolitan* has undertaken to sketch under the heading of "A Brief History of Our Late War With Spain," at the same time vividly describing the exciting scenes which would attend the opening of hostilities. The same number of *The Cosmopolitan* has an article on "The Well Dressed Woman" by Elsie de Wolfe, a contrast of the characters of Henry George and Charles A. Dana by John Brinsden Walker, in another place "The Loves of Goethe," while Wells' story, "The War of the Worlds," which has been so widely read, reaches its conclusion in an unexpected way.

THE Americans claim that their system of instructing the deaf is superior to any other because it is composed of the best points of all other methods.—*British Deaf Monthly*.

It is said that A. Melville Bell, father of A. Graham Bell, will be married on the 6th of January.



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## BLIND AND DEAF ORRIS BENSON.

ORRIS BENSON, the blind deaf-mute boy whose picture we are able to give, through the courtesy of Principal Currier of the New York Institution, is another remarkable case of what may be accomplished in the education of persons thus doubly afflicted.

He is not, like Helen Keller, a person of extraordinary natural abilities, but only a bright, healthy, active boy. So, in his education he has not, like Helen Keller, far surpassed those who have all their senses, but he has acquired an amount of information, and has trained his mind and body to serve him in ways, which are surprising.

He was born in a village in the Catskill region of New York State and, even as a little child, showed an active, inquisitive nature, interested in doing and in learning. When about four or five years old, he had a pet dog, to which he was much attached, and which was very fond of him. He used to trot around the streets holding this dog tightly by the tail, and although it looked odd, both the dog and his master seemed to enjoy the companionship.

In the house he would climb on the chairs and feel around on the wall to find where the pictures were, and he came to know the place of every dish and tool and article of whatever kind in the house, or barn, or any part of the place.

At school, he goes around with perfect confidence, knows every one by the feel of the hand, takes part in gymnasium work and, in short, enters heartily into the life of the community.

We published last month an extract from the local paper of his native place, about his helping his father to shingle his roof last summer vacation.

So much for his bodily activity and general handiness. As to his intelligence, any one who will converse with him by the finger alphabet will find that he is well informed no the news of the day, and if the conversation turns on athletics, very probably it will appear that this poor lad, who can not see the wild charge of the rush-line, nor hear the yells which greet the gallant player who scores a touch down against all efforts of the opposing team, yet knows more about the several leading teams than the one does who is talking with him.

He has been taught to speak quite clearly, and he is able, with considerable success, to read the lips with the fingers, after the manner of Helen Keller. His disposition is cheerful and energetic, and, surrounded by kind friends who not only see that his bodily wants are met and that he receives due instruction in school, but who make a point of keeping him informed of all that is going on, his interest in life never flags and he never is at a loss what to do.

Truly, there are compensations in every thing, and in his case the attention which he receives and the atmosphere of kind interest in which he lives make up in great measure for his sad deprivation in the loss of hearing and sight. And the sympathy which such a case calls out, and the kindness which results from the exercise of the feeling are good for those who come in contact with it. So is this blind and deaf lad likely to lead a happy and useful life through the education of heart and of head in himself and in his associates.

W. J.

It is said that Emperor Augustus had a relative named Quintus Pedius who was a deaf-mute.

## VERY, VERY DEAF.

ABOUT five o'clock one winter's evening, a gentleman on horseback stopped at an inn which was full of travellers. He rode into the yard, and calling the hostler very loudly, said, "Here, take care of my horse, and put him in the stable."

"We have no room," said the hostler; "the stable is full."

"Yes," replied the gentleman, seeming not to hear, "I will think of you to-morrow morning."

"But I tell you there is no room."

"Ay, ay, give him a peck of oats and as much

determined to let him pass the night in the chair, as the beds were engaged.

Shortly after he saw the dinner served in the next room, and immediately took a place at the table. In vain they bawled to him as loudly as possible that it was a private company, and they would not receive a stranger; he appeared to think that they wished to give him the head of the table, so, thanking them for their kind consideration, in stentorian tones, he changed his seat, and rapidly fell to, despite the loud protests of the host and hostess. After eating a hearty meal, he threw a half-crown on the table to pay for his repast; but the landlady pushed back in disdain, saying—

"What, do you suppose that half-a-crown will pay for such a dinner you have eaten?"

"Oh! I beg pardon, ma'am," replied he, "I insist on paying for my own dinner; I thank these gentlemen for their politeness, but I will not suffer them to pay for me."

Then, looking at his watch, he went out of the room, wishing them all good-night, soon found his way to a bedroom. The company, after having laughed heartily at his apparent stupidity, sent a servant to see where he was gone. She soon returned, saying he had taken possession of one of their bedrooms.

They then agreed to go, all together, and turned him out by force; but when they approached the door, they heard him barricading it with the furniture, and talking loudly to himself. They listened, and heard him say: "What an unfortunate situation is mine! Anyone might break open my door, and I should not hear it; those gentlemen may be all honest men, and they may not; therefore, as I have some money, I will sit up all night with my pistols cocked, and if anyone should enter, I will shoot him directly." Hearing this, they made no attempt to dislodge him; and he went to bed and passed the night very quietly, leaving the gentleman who engaged the bed to find a lodging where he could.

The next morning he came down, went to the stable for his horse and led him to the door, by which time the company had assembled to have another laugh at him. As soon as he was mounted, he threw to the servant a crown for his horse and lodging, and also a shilling to the hostler; then changing his manner he said: "Gentlemen, I thank you for the politeness you have shown me; I have to beg pardon of one of you for having taken his bed, but one of my friends was refused a lodging here last night, and he has bet twenty guineas that I could not procure one, so I have played the deaf man to some effect. I leave you to judge if I have done it well."

He then spurred horse, and left them in amazement.—*Exchange.*

## A Tribute of Affection.

At the British Deaf and Dumb Association banquet at the Holborn Restaurant, says *Ephphatha*, Dr. E. M. Gallaudet was presented by M. René Hirsch with a gold medallion, suitably inscribed, as a tribute of affection and esteem from the deaf of Paris. Baron Griolet also added his felicitations to the guest. In an inimitable bit of pantomime the old gentleman imitated Diogenes searching for an honest man: a water bottle off the table served the purpose of a lantern: holding it above the doctor's head, he gave a well assumed start of surprise, put down the "lantern," pointed him out with an emphatic gesture, then, *a la française*, kissed him affectionately on both cheeks.



ORRIS BENSON AT WORK ON THE TYPEWRITER.

hay as he will eat," said the traveller, and leaving his horse he made the best of his way into the house.

"He must be a fool," said the hostler.

"I think he is deaf," said the stable boy; "but at all events, we must take care of his horse. We shall be answerable for it."

Our traveller now entered the house, where the landlady told him, as the hostler had done, that it was impossible to lodge him. He cried out, loudly enough to stun her—

"No compliments, no ceremony, I beg, ma'am. Your accommodation will be very good. I am easily satisfied, and it is useless for you to speak, for I am so deaf that I cannot hear a cannon."

He then took a chair and seated himself by the fire as if he were at home. Finding no means of getting rid of him, the landlord and his wife

## THE KINETOSCOPE.

\*\*\*\*\*  
Review of the "Passing Show;" Animated Word  
Pictures and other Subjects.

EDITED BY ALEXANDER L. PACH.

Gallaudet!

Immortal name in the *Annals of the Deaf*.

Well may December 10th of each year be set aside as a day of rejoicing.

Well may we make an evening of oratory, of feasting and of general thanksgiving of the anniversary.

But never, let us hope, under any circumstances, will the day be used to further the financial status of organizations of any kind, excepting only a charitable one.

On December 10th last, fully a hundred and fifty of the very best of New York's Deaf Society gathered at St. Matthews Guild rooms to help the Manhattan Literary Association celebrate Gallaudet Day. The Association fixed the price at thirty-five cents and stated that it would furnish refreshments at its own expense.

Here in the very beginning we have a most novel state of affairs to begin with. The Manhattan Literary Association is the remnant of a once great society that existed for the purposes implied in its name.

For years it made money. St. Ann's housed it, gave it a home, free light and heat. When St. Ann's went out of existence the M. L. A. became a homeless outcast. Though having ample funds in its coffers, it refused to rent rooms and now meets at rare intervals at the homes of its members. It rarely numbers more than ten, its legal quota. It is not even a literary organization as it exists.

With one or two exceptions its members were not educated by the system that had its American inception through Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet.

From beginning to end the society has but little in common with St. Matthew's Church—but to St. Matthews it went and secured the Guild rooms free of expense.

It then announced that Gallaudet's Birthday would be celebrated by them, and the deaf everywhere were invited. In order that a certain undesirable element should be excluded, there would be a nominal admission fee, only thirty-five cents. The refreshments? Oh, the M. L. A. would pay that.

In its new-found patriotic zeal the society saw glittering opportunities ahead. The public could come too (the hearing public) and if they did not come, they could at least buy tickets. And that's why the spectacle of business men buying tickets from members of the M. L. A. was witnessed.

The evening of the celebration came. An hour after the advertised time the speeches begun.

In succession, speeches were made by three clergymen (all hearing) an editor, deaf, but never at any time a pupil in a school for the deaf—and two teachers, one who laid the basis of his education in a school for the hearing, and the other not, strictly speaking, a deaf-mute. These gentlemen told us nothing new—how could they, they are always called upon on such occasions. We all knew beforehand just who would speak.

Had a real deaf mute, a splendid example of the development of the growth of Gallaudet's well laid structure, been chosen as one of the orators, there would have been an element of novelty in it.

None of the eminent literary lights of the M. L. A. spoke. That wasn't expected any way. Were there not eminent professional men there to help pull the M. L. A. chestnuts from the fire?

Much as they may delude themselves to the contrary, that is the *Alpha* and *Omega* of it all.

Why couldn't the M. L. A. have been fair and honest with its guests. It had no rent, light or heat bills to pay. It advertised to furnish the refreshments at its own expense. What was the thirty-five cents per capita for? In return for it did not each guest get less than the amount of refreshment than the same amount of money could buy at retail.

Why were tickets peddled to business men at thirty-five cents each that the M. L. A. knew would not be used?

Was not the whole affair a scheme for making money rather than a celebration in honor of our great benefactor?

In their way, signs are at times a great convenience to the deaf as well as to the hearing. There are times, though, when we shouldn't use them.

It isn't quite proper for a deaf man to use the sign for "thank you" when a hearing young woman who knows nothing of signs has rendered some favor. It may make her rather embarrassed and the embarrassment will extend to those who witness it.

There are other signs, too, that are "ticklish." I had an uncomfortable experience the other day, which I think will bear relating, but not repetition.

I went into a business office the other day where



SCHOOL UNIFORMS AT FANWOOD—BOYS.

I am well acquainted and where the people know no more of signs than a Hottentot knows of an electric motor.

I wanted a certain article in course of manufacture, and asked of the young lady at the main desk, Miss Haberdasher let us call her, partly because that isn't her name, and partly because her name doesn't make any difference in the matter, where I could find the object of my search. At first she didn't know—secondarily, she suggested a certain department where I might find it. The same place had just occurred to me and, thanking her orally, I lapsed into signs, tapped my forehead with my finger and left the office. Now, if Miss Haberdasher knew any signs as used by the deaf she would have "patted herself" for the compliment I paid her—for my signs meant "Great head you have, filled with bright golden thinks."

But, alas! Miss Haberdasher doesn't know signs and unfortunately Mr. Opie, one of the firm stood by. Mr. Opie is somewhat of a cynic and asked Miss Haberdasher if she knew what the sign I

made, meant. Miss Haberdasher didn't, whereupon Mr. Opie informed her that in plain English I had told her she was nothing more nor less than crazy—that my innocent compliment implied that her head was a store house for wheels, "tandems," "trips," "quads," "quints," etc. And she believes Mr. Opie, with all the trusting, innocent belief that a hearing young woman who knows nothing of signs can acquire.

My explanations are of no avail.

Didn't I tap my forehead with my finger and point at her, and didn't that plainly mean she was a candidate for Bloomingdale.

Don't make "deaf-mute signs" to hearing people unless you are sure they will be understood. There are other "don't's" but this one will bear observance.

It is a matter worthy of comment that a recently deposed Principal of our great State schools, instead of retiring from the profession, accepted a position as a teacher in another school.

For my part I see nothing strange about that. If I were principal of another school and had vacancies on my teaching staff I would consider a former principal of another school, (other things proportionate, of course) worth several hundred dollars a year more than a teacher who had not been a principal.

There is plenty of room in the profession for our ex-principals—the more the merrier.

ALEXANDER L. PACH.

Written for THE SILENT WORKER.

## SCHOOL UNIFORMS AT FANWOOD.

THESE two companion cuts show the uniform of the boys and of the girls at the Fanwood (New York) school. When Mr. Currier became Principal he very soon determined, with the consent of the Directors, to follow the example of some of the foremost schools for the deaf in uniforming the pupils. The results justified the measure, proving that a neat and attractive uniform, of best materials, increases the pride of the pupils in their school, promotes habits of neatness, renders the boys more amenable to discipline, and is not much more expensive than ordinary shop clothing.

Mr. Currier determined to go further, and to give his boys regular and thorough instruction in military drill. This plan, which, as applied to schools for the deaf, was an entire novelty, he has carried out fully. Among the working force of the school are some who have had experience as officers and in the ranks of the best militia organizations, and who are enthusiastic students of the military art. The boys of the school are organized into a battalion of three companies and their drill is a part of their regular school work. By a code of signals of their own devising, these officers can give all the orders required to conduct a thorough battalion drill, and the pupils enter into it with zeal and success. Mr. Currier has aimed to infuse the virtues of the military spirit through the school. Every one in the school, except the teachers, holds a military rank and is required to be in uniform while on duty. The Principal himself, as the Colonel commanding, sets the example. Military promptness, military obedience, pluck, truthfulness, and general sense of honor are what he aims to secure from his pupils. Certainly he has secured the bodily strength, alertness and erect bearing which belong to the soldier. It may be that other schools may not find it desirable to follow the same methods, but all will watch the Fanwood school with interest, and will concede that Mr. Currier has set before his pupils a worthy object of ambition, and has shown much originality and energy in the course he has taken to secure his end.

E. MARLITT, whose novels, "The Old Mamselle's Secret," "Gold Elsie," "The Princess of the Moor," etc., are so popular, is a German writer named Eugenie Johns. When she was young her fine voice attracted the attention of a princess, who had her educated for the stage, but having become suddenly deaf, she quit singing and began writing novels. Her works have been popularised chiefly through the translations made by Mrs. A. L. Wistar of Philadelphia.—*Cal. News*.



Written for THE SILENT WORKER.

#### DUTIES OF A CAPTAIN.

HAVING been asked to define the duties of the captain of a bicycle club for the readers of the SILENT WORKER, I will endeavor to comply with the request in so far as they relate to my experience with the Silent Wheelmen, of which I had the honor to be captain.

The WELFARE of the men under his care is the first duty of a captain and he should at all times consider their wishes and feelings—and so manage them that they will consider it a privilege and pleasure to accompany the club on runs.

A set of rules should be compiled for the guidance of the members while on the road, and insist firmly but courteously on their enforcement, otherwise discipline cannot be maintained.

I have noticed, and regret to say, that the deaf assume to be composed of *all leaders*—no *followers*. Of course, my ideas of the duties of a captain in this article are rather crude in the absence of any recognized rule, and probably differ from those of other captains in many respects. However, the discussion that may ensue from a perusal of this article cannot help but redound to the benefit of the deaf cycle clubs. The road rules should be printed on cards of suitable size for the vest-pocket.

*Position.*—Captain leads, color-bearer at right head of line, First-lieutenant at left head of the line, Second-lieutenant on left at rear of line—members in line at all times.

*Formations of line.*—By twos, unless ordered otherwise.

*Mounting.*—No mounting of rear files until front files are in saddle.

The order will be given by the captain to the First-lieutenant who will then pass it along the line, suiting the action by mounting and wheeling along slowly. Meanwhile, the captain will be looking back and on seeing the uplifted hand of Second-lieutenant, he will understand that all is right.

*Proceed.*—Waving of hand from back to front.

*Danger.*—Raising of hand overhead.

*Slow up.*—Extending arm to the rear with palm of hand facing the riders.

*Pedestrians and vehicles.*—Ring of bell, meeting, keep to right; passing, pass to left; crossing, pass to rear.

*Single files.*—Wheel on right leading, wheel on left to fall in rear, captain shall hold up index finger.

*Dismounting.*—Captain to wheel far to the left with signal to slow up, dismount shall start from rear of line extending to front.

*Behavior.*—Members must conduct themselves as gentlemen at all times.

A captain should also make up a schedule of tours for the season, and so arrange them that a different part of the country would be visited each time. By exercising a little care in the selection of routes to be followed, the members would enjoy them all the more, as nothing is more monotonous to the rider than to be constantly going over the same roads.

He should make himself thoroughly familiar with all the roads within a radius of fifty miles.

He should provide for the comfort of his men on all runs so far as he can by making hotel and other arrangements in advance.

He should see that his men are assisted through on runs in case of accident or breakages, unless they are beyond temporary repair, in which case some one should be detailed to remain with the party meeting the accident, for company. No one should be left by the wayside unless he requests it.

He should always be planning and originating something to make his club the most prominent in its locality, and awaken the interest of the members. This can be done in various ways. Sometimes to encourage the attendance of members on club runs it may be advisable to offer a prize for competition and for mileage. I think this plan would work admirably in drawing the members out and drawing in new members—for quite a rivalry will spring up among them in consequence.

As the Silent Wheelmen of Greater New York is composed of cyclers who ride merely for the pleasure derived from touring in the company of agreeable associates, I think it necessary for the

guidance of members unable to start with the main body or who meet with accidents after they do start, or who desire to join the party by train at their destination, that an itinerary of the run for the day should be printed in an official organ which will be noticed by those desiring to follow after or join the party on the return by backing up on the schedule with some chance of meeting them.

He should pay no attention whatever to the scorching element who constantly desire to "hit it up," but set a pace that is suited to the majority of the members, and which they can maintain without over-exertion.

In closing, I would state that a captain should never try to manage or control his men, at any time, or under any circumstance, by "bulldoz-



SCHOOL UNIFORMS AT FANWOOD—GIRLS.

ing" or "browbeating" tactics, if he wishes to meet with success.

CHAS. J. LECLERCQ.

#### BICYCLE NOTES.

Mr. Walter Richards who has a repair shop on Jackson street in this city, has introduced an improved method of pumping tires, which is very popular with wheelmen. He uses his steam to keep an iron cylinder always full of condensed air at a high pressure. It is only a moment's work to make connection and fill up a flat tire as tight as a drum.

An experienced cyclist gives us this tip about tires. If you want a tire pretty nearly puncture-proof, yet fast, have your tires made to your order by any good concern, with extra thickness of rubber, and with extra hard rolled canvas. Use a narrow tire— $1\frac{1}{2}$  in., or even  $1\frac{3}{8}$  in., and keep it inflated very hard. Such tires will cost about two dollars a pair more than ordinary ones, but will wear longer and will turn a thorn or a splinter of wood or even a pin, that would pierce a common one. The narrow tread will give speed.

When you are speeding along on your cycle at

pretty good pace, you would like to know at just how good a pace, wouldn't you? I have found a very easy way to tell, without any instrument except a dollar watch fastened to my handle-bar, but it will apply only to wheels geared as mine is, to 68.

I find, by a simple operation in arithmetic, that, as I move 17 feet, 9 inches at each revolution of the pedals, I go almost exactly a mile in 300 revolutions. As there are 300 seconds in five minutes, it follows that one revolution per second means a speed of a mile in five minutes, or twelve miles an hour. Five revolutions in six seconds means ten miles an hour, and so you can reckon your speed accurately enough by an observation of a few seconds.

#### ATHLETICS.

THE cold blasts of winter have ended the favorite game of football, and as we look over the records made on the "gridiron" by our deaf-mutes schools, it is observed with much gratification that the deaf are equal if not superior to the hearing teams they have coped with for football honors.

The "Gallaudets" of Gallaudet College, in Washington, D. C., hold the Championship of the Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association of Maryland and of the District of Columbia, an honor to be proud of.

The Pennsylvania Institution and other large schools for the deaf, have each been distinguished for the number of victories gained. The New Jersey School team, though defeated by the score of 40 to 0 in its game with Mt. Airy, yet beat the State Model School, and all the local teams it played with, except the City High School.

Now comes the popular indoor game of Basketball. The "Fanwoods" won a valuable silver cup in the Inter-School Championship contest in New York city last year, and this year they are working hard to defend their honors. They have games scheduled all through the winter and have already met several engagements, among which was the one in Trenton, on December 4th, with the "Champs." It was attended by the largest crowd that ever witnessed a similar contest in this city and among this number were a good many deaf-mutes, pupils and former pupils of the New Jersey and Fanwood schools. Although they were beaten badly the silent players were loudly applauded and the city press gave them, as usual, credit for their fine clean play.

They were clothed in very neat and attractive uniforms. It is evident that Mr. T. G. Cook, the physical director of the New York Institution, who trains them, has done much towards not only popularizing the sport but also advertising the school, for every year they have played before thousands of people. And when the deaf leave a favorable impression on the minds of these thousands of people by clever and gentlemanly play, they naturally arrive at the conclusion that the only difference between deaf-mutes and hearing people is that deaf people are deaf.

The New Jersey School Athletic Association has quite a promising team. It played its first game of the season with the "C. Bates," on the 15th inst., and won very easily by the score of 17 to 0. The game came off in the gymnasium of the New Jersey School for the Deaf and was witnessed by quite a number of persons. Gallagher was the star player, and he was ably assisted by McGarry and Bremmerman. Although the deaf boys have no trainer in this game they put up a vastly superior game in every respect.

Another game was played on the 18th inst., in our gymnasium, between the deaf boys and the "Blue Triangles," the deaf boys winning by the score of 17 to 6. It looked rather stormy for our boys in the first stages of the game, but they soon pulled themselves together and went in to win, which they did in grand style.

On the evening of the 20th our second team played the "C. Bates" team and met with defeat by the score of 14 to 7. A peculiar instance in this game was that the deaf boys' points were all scored from free throws, allowed for fouls committed by their opponents. The victors challenged our first team to play again in the near future, but the challenge was declined, owing to the unfair tactics practiced by the members of the visiting team.

## The Garden

**M**OST people, we fear, do not use much common sense in the culture of plants. If you buy a bicycle, intending to take care of it yourself, you first get a skilled mechanic to show you about its mechanism.

Now, plants have their different requirements, and these are not to be learned without instruction. When you buy an unfamiliar plant, you should ask the florist just what are its needs in the way of water, sunlight, potting and the rest. He wants your plant to thrive, because he knows you will then buy from him again and will recommend him to your friends. A few suggestions are of pretty general application to house-plants. Most people put too much water at the roots and not enough on the leaves. For most plants the rule should be to water thoroughly, then wait until the soil is dry before repeating. But the leaves should be sprinkled with a fine sprayer as often as possible—several times a day if you can do it. Most plants thrive best in the house in a soil made rich by concentrated fertilizers, but also made porous by free mixing with sand or gravel. Some plants, as the cactus, will bloom only when their roots completely fill the pot—others need more room. But in general, amateurs use too large pots.

Often, when a plant does not thrive, it needs repotting. Take it out of the old pot by jarring it until the contents are loose, crumble away the soil from the outside of the ball, take a new pot and put a few broken pieces of unglazed pottery or of coal cinders in the bottom and fill in at the bottom and sides with fresh earth. Soak it well and put it in a shady place for two or three days.

In speaking of the exquisite glazed pots of Japanese ware which we recommend for winter house-bulbs, we said in our last that they are not adapted for general plants. Messrs. A. Blanc & Co., of Philadelphia, the leading dealers in these goods, inform us that the Japanese who, as we know, are the best gardeners on earth, use these pots altogether, and sometimes keep a plant in the same pot for a hundred years. This is contrary to what our gardeners generally advise, as they say that the pot should be porous. Perhaps there is some special treatment for plants in air tight pots. We shall try to learn and will give our readers the benefit of our new knowledge.

AN AMATEUR.

Written for THE SILENT WORKER.

### MADONNA.

**I**T is quite in harmony with the feeling of the Christmas month that we give a picture of the Virgin Mother and of the Blessed Babe at whose birth all Christendom rejoices at this season.

The subject is one in which numberless artists have delighted. Probably the most famous painting in the world is the familiar "Sistine Madonna" of Raphael. The "Madonna of the Chair" by the same illustrious artist, is hardly less general a favorite in the many engravings and other reproductions through which it is known to those of us who have not been privileged to cross the ocean and see the original works of the masters. The Madonna of Holbein, in which the Virgin is represented as healing the child of the artist's patron, is full of tender feeling. Other masters painted the Virgin floating among the stars or enthroned and receiving the adoration of angels. To us, the most touching conception of sacred motherhood is the painting by a modern artist—"The Madonna of the Shop," in which Mary is seated on the bench in the workroom, surrounded by rough carpenter tools, and caressing with one hand the baby foot which is thrust out from the covering which conceals the upper part of the body.

Who can tell how much of the gentleness and kindness which have come into our modern world are due to the fact that for centuries the highest ideal of artists has been found in the tender love of a mother and the helpless innocence of an infant.

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## ANTHROPOMETRY.

BY T. G. COOK.

If we are to devote our attention before all things to what can be measured and weighted, the living man is the first object which demands our investigation—*Carl Vogt*.

**T**HE word Anthropometry is taken from the Greek, translated Anthropos, the man; Metron, a measure.

The study of Anthropometry is not modern but reaches back to the remote civilization of India, where we find a treatise, called Silpi Sastri, which investigated the outlines of the body by dividing it into 480 parts. This was rather indefinite. Later we find the Greeks proposed a Canon or model, by erecting the statue Doryphoros, which they claimed to represent the perfect human figure. Then, in 1854, came Carus, a German, with an anatomical basis for determining the human bodily proportions. But the father of Anthropometry is Baron Quetelet, of Belgium, who, in the middle part of the present century, offered



MADONNA.

the actual measurements of the body and the means and averages deduced from them, as a scientific way of ascertaining human proportions.

This subject under the able discussion of our most learned authorities has been improved upon until to-day in nearly all of our colleges, schools, and institutions of learning, there is a well defined and carefully compiled system in vogue illustrated by statistics and charts.

The Department of Anthropometry is a most important one, and should be so, for I believe in this age of so many different systems of physical culture, a director should be, if not an authority, at least well informed upon the subject of Anthropometry. For, where exercise is prescribed without a previous knowledge of the pupils' physical and vital conditions, more harm can be done than one can tell, whereas when a minute and careful examination has been made, the physical weakness noticed, or the lack of symmetrical development, a physical director well versed in Anthropometry, can not only prescribe the correct methods of improving the man, but can do so with the confidence of knowing the effect and cause. In submitting the results of our four years' work at the New York Institution, illustrated by the chart, as based upon bodily stature, I would say it is not as satisfactory as one could wish, owing to the short course and the small number of students whose measurements have been taken. But, however, it will illustrate what benefits a four-years' course will have upon two hundred and fifty students between the ages

of 16 and 21. The central idea of the chart is to show the student the physical form, size, and strength he may attain. In the absence of records in this respect the task is a most formidable one. Were the ideal man he of the magnificent physique and even proportions the task would be greatly simplified, but very often in contests of skill and endurance the little fellow comes out ahead. So the only way to secure the results we are striving for, is to compile an average from the measurements of students who have exercised a certain period. This will only give us enough material upon which we can establish a basis to work from. It will take, not only the measurements of several thousand men, but the results of several years' physical work as well, to compile a chart that will be satisfactory in every sense and illustrate the ideal average we are working to secure.

This chart does not illustrate the typical standard which a young man may strive to reach as if he were passing a competitive examination; but rather a means whereby he may discern his weak points and try to bring them up to the general average by systematic exercise.

In using this chart for an examination as the measurements are taken, record them in the blank spaces at the bottom of the page. A student may ascertain his average by tracing a line, beginning with his stature and from thence to each figure corresponding with his own, the result being a more or less zig-zag line showing his proportions as compared with his stature and weight.

### AN ANTHROPOMETRIC STUDY

Stature	Weight	Neck	Chest	Contracted	Expanded	Waist	Right Fore-Arm	Right Upper Arm—Down	Right Upper Arm—Up	Left Fore-Arm	Left Upper Arm—Down	Left Upper Arm—Up	Right Thigh	Right Calf	Left Thigh	Left Calf	Breadth of Shoulders	Breadth of Hips	Depth of Chest	Capacity of Lungs	Dip	Full Tip
58.0	116.0	13.2	32.0	33.6	28.4	9.8	9.6	9.7	11.2	9.6	9.7	11.2	19.2	13.3	19.0	13.0	16.2	12.1	7.1	170	10.0	9.9
61.5	117.0	13.9	32.1	33.8	28.7	9.9	9.7	9.8	11.3	9.8	9.8	11.4	19.6	13.6	19.3	13.4	16.3	12.1	7.3	180	9.0	11.0
62.4	117.4	13.7	32.3	33.9	28.7	9.9	9.8	9.8	11.4	9.8	9.8	11.4	19.7	13.8	19.4	13.6	16.5	12.2	7.4	185	10.0	11.0
63.4	122.8	13.8	32.4	34.6	29.1	10.0	9.9	9.9	11.5	9.9	9.9	11.5	19.8	13.7	19.6	13.7	16.6	12.3	7.5	192	7.0	10.0
64.5	127.2	14.0	32.8	35.2	29.2	10.2	10.2	9.9	11.7	10.2	9.9	11.7	19.9	13.7	19.7	13.7	16.8	12.4	7.6	199	9.7	10.7
65.5	128.8	14.0	32.9	35.8	29.3	10.2	10.3	10.1	11.7	10.3	10.1	11.7	19.9	13.6	19.8	13.7	17.0	12.5	7.8	220	9.3	11.1
66.4	135.9	14.4	33.4	36.2	29.9	10.3	10.4	10.2	12.0	10.4	10.2	12.0	20.0	13.6	19.9	13.6	17.1	12.6	7.8	225	8.0	9.8
67.4	141.4	14.4	33.5	36.5	30.0	10.4	10.4	10.2	12.0	10.4	10.2	12.0	20.1	13.7	20.0	13.7	17.3	12.6	8.0	230	7.1	8.3
68.3	142.0	14.5	33.6	36.6	30.1	10.4	10.4	10.3	12.2	10.4	10.3	12.2	20.2	13.8	20.2	13.9	17.3	12.8	8.1	240	4.3	9.0
70.0	144.3	14.6	33.8	37.8	30.0	10.5	10.5	10.3	12.3	10.5	10.3	12.3	20.9	13.9	20.7	13.9	17.4	13.0	8.3	246	4.4	8.3

The above is an Anthropometric study of the students of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, constructed bodily upon the stature as the basis of comparison, from the measurements of students between 16 and 21 years of age. The heavily shaded line denotes the school average.

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## Famous Deaf Artists and Sculptors.

### NO. 5.--HARRY ASH, DESIGNER.

HARRY ASH was born in 1863, at Bridge water, Somersetshire, and became deaf when eighteen months old from scarlet fever. At the age of eleven and a half years, he was sent to the Old Kent Road Asylum, and thence to Margate, where, in the course of two years, he made very rapid progress under the "French" system. He returned to the Old Kent Road School and remained there another two years, when he became head monitor. At sixteen he left school with three first prizes—for general proficiency, for religious knowledge, and for good fellowship, besides a prize for free-hand drawing. He attributes his lack of good English to a complete change in the system of instruction, from the combined system to the pure-oral method.

His inclinations were towards art work, but owing to the fact that his father was poor, and himself in want, he was obliged to help his father at coach building. In spite of the fact that he was tired out after working twelve and more hours a day, he managed to make progress in drawing, French and German. Later on he secured a situation as draughtsman, through the kind influence of the late Rev. S. Smith. While at work he saw a circular offering prizes for designs, and made a note of it. After three or four weeks' hard work in spare time, he submitted two pen and ink designs to a London firm, winning first prize, which was published and described as "strikingly original," whilst another competitor whose design (showing little originality) was second, was over thirty—twelve years his senior.

Owing to bad trade his manager found him another situation with a city book binder, Mr. Matthew Bell, where for seven years he remained, designing book-covers, head and tail pieces, and engraving.

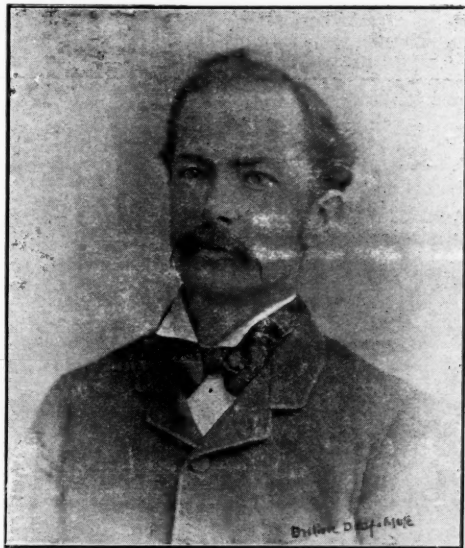
About his seventeenth year he told his friends that some day he would try to walk to Paris from Calais. They ridiculed the idea as impossible. However, in his twentieth year, he kept his word, walking some three hundred miles in ten days.

On his return, he attended an art school in Regent street, and made a large design for wall-paper, which was exhibited but not sold, and which he found when he called for it, had been maliciously torn in several places. This mean trick was very distracting to Mr. Ash, but Mr. Bell kindly had his torn design pasted on good board, and when he showed it to another firm they said if he could not sell it they would take it as "tile." According, he made the large design into four squares and engraved them on a patent plate, which brought him £8.

A fortunate chance for him was the visit of a customer, a Prof. P. H. Delamotte, formerly teacher of drawing to the Prince of Wales' children. After looking at several specimen of his work, the wall-paper design seemed to give Mr. Delamotte so much satisfaction that he at once

gave Mr. Ash a free permit to attend the School of Art at Kings' College, to study figure drawing. While studying there, he made some designs at home for prizes, winning three. The designs were for wall paper, which was said to be much better than those of a former prize-winner.

At twenty-three he felt sure of success as a designer, and married a handsome young deaf and dumb lady, the only daughter of a draper who had



HARRY ASH.

emigrated to Australia. He was intending to emigrate after he had learned enough Spanish, but on being offered a fair salary by Mr. Dawson, of the Hogarth Works, Chiswick, he abandoned the idea and has been with him ever since.

The accompanying engraving shows an original wall paper design by Mr. Ash, which is kindly loaned by the editor of the *British Deaf Monthly*.

Condensed for the SILENT WORKER.

### MOLLIE PITCHER.

BY H. E. STEVENS.

IT may interest many of you, dear readers, to learn of the life of the heroine of the Battle of Monmouth, who was Mollie McCauley, better known in history as Mollie Pitcher, on account of her identification with the Continental Army.

Born of German parentage, and brought up first in Trenton, New Jersey, then afterwards in Carlisle, Pennsylvania, and while still a young miss she became a domestic in the family of General William Irvine, of Carlisle, Penna. Here she lived for many years and grew up into womanhood. Her father was John George Ludwig, who came to this country with the Palatinates, and his daughter was born on the

13th day of October, 1754. While at General Irvine's home, she became acquainted with John Hays, a young barber, to whom she was married on July 24, 1769. Her husband enlisted in Proctor's First Pennsylvania Artillery, of which soon after he became Sergeant, and with true German fidelity, she followed her husband into the army, and was also present with his regiment when the battle of Monmouth was fought on the 28th of June, 1778, from nine o'clock in the morning until midnight. The day was the hottest of the year and fifty soldiers are said to have died of thirst. The tongues of many are said to have been so swollen as to protrude from the mouth.

While the battle was in progress, Molly carried water for the thirsting soldiers from a neighboring spring, giving it to them from a pitcher. Her husband was at a battery which was engaged. As she was coming

toward the battery with water, she saw a soldier lying at his gun, whom she thought to be her husband. She ran to the battery to find her husband wounded, and the dead man one of his comrades.

It is stated that the cannon was ordered to the rear and would have been taken off the field, had not Molly bravely sprung to her husband's place, and so kept the gun in action. Her husband recovered, but lived only a few years after the close of the war.

She married George McKolly several years after the death of her first husband, Sergeant Hays. This name was also written McCauley, which is now the name as cut upon her tombstone.

She lived for some years at the U. S. Barracks at Carlisle, kept a small shop in the south-east part of the town, and later lived in the stone house on the south-east corner of Bedford and North streets, known as Longbridge's Corner. Here she died on Sunday, January 22, 1833, and her death was hastened by a stubborn cutaneous disease. Interesting reminiscences are related of Molly. At the Battle of Monmouth she was personally complimented by General Washington for her bravery. On one occasion before she knew Washington, while she was engaged in cooking and washing for the soldiers, having a kettle over the fire which she wished to remove, she called to a passing soldier to assist her. Struck with the soldier's prompt compliance and kind manner, she asked his name, and was so greatly surprised that she almost let the kettle drop when he answered, "I am General Washington."

Her services to the country were recognized not only by her friends and admirers, but by the State of Pennsylvania. The Legislature of Pennsylvania, on February 21, 1822, by a special act granted her an annuity during her natural life. She was buried in the old public graveyard in Carlisle, where repose the remains of many famous men and women of the palmy days of the revolutionary war. The stone at present marking her grave was erected in 1876 by contributions from the people of Cumberland County, Pennsylvania, and this stone bears an inscription as follows:

MOLLIE McCAULEY  
RENOWNED IN HISTORY AS  
MOLLIE PITCHER  
HEROINE OF MONMOUTH  
DIED JANUARY, 1833  
AGED 76 YEARS  
ERECTED BY THE CITIZENS OF  
CUMBERLAND COUNTY  
JULY, 4, 1876.

The facts above given were obtained from authentic sources by Captain John B. Landis, of Carlisle, Pa., who kindly gave the writer permission to use them.



MOLLIE PITCHER'S GRAVE, SKETCHED BY HARRY E. STEVENS.



WALL-PAPER DESIGN BY HARRY ASH.

# The Silent Worker.

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GEORGE S. PORTER, Publisher.

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THE SILENT WORKER is not responsible for opinions expressed by correspondents on educational or other subjects.

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ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS TO  
THE SILENT WORKER, TRENTON, N. J.

## EDITORIALS.

THE complaint is often made  
INTELLECT against our system of popular in-  
VS. struction that it is altogether in-  
ETHICS. tellectual and not at all ethical;  
that we only sharpen the wits and

widen the knowledge of our boys and girls without training them to be better men and women.

Some denounce the schools as "godless," and would have all education in the hands of religious organizations; others argue that what is needed is to have ethics taught as a separate branch of study.

We quite sympathize with those who regard right doing and right thinking as more important than knowledge, but we can not agree with the opinion that our school system fails to do good work for ethics and for religion, nor do we think that its shortcomings on these lines are to be made up in either of the ways mentioned above.

When a child enters the kindergarten he finds himself in an atmosphere of love and sympathy, in which little acts of selfishness and of consideration for the feelings of others are encouraged, and where obedience unconsciously grows into the strongest of habits.

As he grows older, he learns from his mathematics, his physics and his manual training that untruth, in deed as well as in word, brings failure as surely as it is practised. In literature he is led to feel with the best writers the beauty and power of the noblest motives.

Pictures and casts in the school-room, plants in full growth and bloom in the windows, familiarize him with beauty of form and of color. By constantly keeping before him models of excellence in every department, reverence, the foundation of noble character, is laid, broad and deep, at the very base of his nature.

Is not all this a training in ethics and in religion? How much would it be bettered by the introduction of formal instruction on the ultimate benefits of altruism, or the exceeding sinfulness of sin?

A writer in the *Outlook* said lately with epi-

grammatic force: "What we want is not instruction in the science of ethics, but practice in the habit of ethics." And St. Paul, a writer of insight, said long ago: "Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely and of good report; think on these things."

Perhaps some one will say that the actual course of study, surroundings of the school-room and character of the average teacher in our schools do not correspond very closely with the pictures we have drawn above. That may be, but we think that something like this picture is the ideal after which our best educators are striving to form their schools, and the progress towards such an ideal and away from a base materialism has been very great. Let us, certainly, acknowledge and bewail our manifold faults, but let us also, on the other hand, recognize our partial successes, and let us not forsake the means by which we have reached them.

AN interesting paper in the current issue of the *Educational Review*, on "Sub-Freshman English," records and classifies the errors made by the applicants for admission to Harvard last summer.

The showing is pretty bad for youth to make who have had the training of good secondary schools, and the errors fall impartially under the heads of spelling, syntax, use of words with wrong meaning, and ambiguity. The lady who has made this study in "English as she is wrote," considers, justly as we think, that the most serious errors are those which arise from lack of logical and orderly thinking. The same thing is true, in our opinion, in the more rudimentary language work of our deaf pupils.

It is true that the curious grammatical mistakes that our pupils are so apt to make are more striking than those which lie outside of the rules of syntax, yet the former class of errors do not so often as the others injure the intelligibility of a sentence, which, after all, is its main object.

A deaf boy writes, "She is very lady." Well, if he were writing in Spanish, that would be correct. "Ella es muy senora." He says, "Wild animals is very fierce." That would be all right in Greek—a neuter plural nominative taking a singular verb. Or, "I never saw no such thing nowhere." That is a word-for-word translation of a sentence from a familiar classical author.

But he may write as follows: "Robinson Crusoe saw a black man on an island. His name was Friday. Robinson's father lived in England. Robinson saw a foot-print in the sand. Robinson had a coat of goat's hide. When he was an old man he came back to his home in England."

We hold that the first lad goes back to his seat justified rather than the other. Better the most curious "derangement of epitaphs," where clear thought is, than a succession of smugly correct sentences which betray the writer's inability to marshal his ideas in any order or sequence.

In our younger classes we have in this school used children's illustrated story books, developing the story from the pictures as centres, and using this framework to establish the conception of unity and succession.

But perhaps we ought not to be too hard in judging either college student or deaf child in this respect. It is not so long since a very important document issued from a high officer of the Federal government, which was equally

faulty with the average specimen of sub-freshman English, except in the matter of orthography.

But then, perhaps the official had the benefit of having his spelling revised by the janitor of the court.

THE proposition has been made in  
NOT New York city to have a class in  
MECHANICAL the education of the deaf establish-  
BUT ed in the Normal College, and to  
PSYCHICAL have the students in this branch  
allowed opportunities for observa-  
tion and for practice teaching in the Lexington  
avenue school.

The plan strikes us as a good one, but, if we may judge from an elaborate article in the *Evening Post* on the subject, the promoters are starting with a serious, we may say a fatal, misapprehension of the problem before them. The writer in this paper says that until the instruction of the deaf by speech came into vogue, the teaching of the deaf required little or no special training, but that with this advance comes the need of a normal department for such teachers.

We hold without question that the problem of deaf-mute education is not chiefly mechanical but psychical. A knowledge of how speech is formed and the skill to get articulate speech from a deaf child are indispensable parts of the equipment of an oral teacher but the one great qualification for one who teaches the deaf, whether by speech or by writing, is a comprehension of the deaf child and of his special environment. A knowledge of "methods" and "devices" does not make a good teacher. No more does routine "experience." And any training which leads the novice to think that cleverness with tools can take the place of a knowledge of spiritual architecture, will never lead to the successful building of human intellects and characters.

HON. GARDINER G. HUBBARD,  
OBITUARY. who died at his home in Wash-  
ington in the early part of the  
present month, was a man of high culture and of much business ability. He was a native of Boston and a graduate of Dartmouth College.

To those interested in the deaf he was more generally known for his zeal in the cause of oral instruction. He was the leading force in the Association for promoting that cause, which was dear to him because of the success with which the oral method had been used in the education of his accomplished and charming daughter, Mrs. A. Graham Bell.

He leaves a large property, which, it is understood, is in large measure the proceeds of his able financing of the great invention of the telephone, by his gifted son-in-law.

He was celebrated as a connoisseur and collector, especially of every thing pertaining to Napoleon, and his collection of pictures on this subject was said to be the finest in the country.

Mr. Hubbard was a man of high character and was interested in educational and benevolent enterprises generally. His death removes an able man and useful citizen.

THE illustrated magazines, as  
ILLUSTRATED every one knows, furnish an im-  
MAGAZINES. mense quantity and variety of  
useful and curious information,  
with, of course, a great deal of mere padding.  
It is hardly worth while to give house-room to—  
still less to pay for binding, all this mass of  
printed matter, yet it is a pity to let the valuable



part of it be lost or destroyed. We have been forced to do something in this matter, by reason of the large accumulation of old magazines which we have at the school, partly our own back numbers, and partly such as we have received from our friends.

A firm that deals in library supplies advertises pamphlet-holders of a size to hold a page from a magazine, for four cents apiece. Our librarian ordered some, but finding that the article could be duplicated at the cost of a fraction of a cent, decided to have them made at home after this. The pamphlet-holder is only a large envelope of stout manila paper, open at the top, and strengthened at the edges.

When we find an article that we wish to preserve, we carefully take the magazine apart, remove the leaves we want, enclose them in a paper cover, and fasten the whole together with binders' staples.

Articles relating to any one subject or class of subjects may be brought together and classified, and the valuable material from a cart-load of books may find place on a single shelf.

WE are very sorry to have to announce to our readers that the series of papers, promised by Mr. T. G. Cook, of the New York Institution, on physical culture, will not appear in the SILENT WORKER.

In justice to Mr. Cook, we should say that the circumstances which prevent him from carrying out his purpose are not within his control.

We hope that he will be able, at some future time, to publish, in book form perhaps, his views on this subject in relation to the deaf. If so, we shall advise all who teach the deaf to read carefully what he has to say, for no one can speak with more authority on the subject than the man who has made the deaf boys of Fanwood the champion school athletes of New York city.

WE have received from Messrs. E. and H. T. Anthony & Co., a copy of their *Annual*, which, as those of our readers who are interested in photography are aware, is devoted to that art.

No photographer, whether amateur or professional, can afford to miss the technical information which this book contains, while the general reader, if he be an admirer of beauty in any of the arts, can not fail to be pleased with the illustrations, which show the highest point of excellence to which photo-engraving can be carried.

The book comes from the press of Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons, and is worthy of their reputation for fine printing.

TEACHERS and others who wish to read the daily papers intelligently will thank us for calling their attention to the little Reference Atlas published by William Beverly Harison, whose advertisement may be found in another column. For twenty-five cents one gets in this work, in convenient form for constant reference, just the information on current geography that he cannot find elsewhere except in a large, expensive and cumbersome atlas. For instance, here is a map showing, in Alaska, the Klondyke, Dawson City and Circle City. Here are maps of all the European countries, showing the divisions into shires, cantons or provinces. The map of

India shows, by differences of color, which states are still nominally governed by native rulers, and that of Africa defines, as clearly as the lack of agreement among the European powers will permit, the possessions and "sphere of influence" of each. It is full, accurate and up-to-date.

WE have received from the publisher, William B. Harison, of New York, a copy of "Four True Stories of Life and Adventure," by—we were going to say by Miss Jessie R. Smith, but "that is another story."

The stories are of Columbus, Captain Smith, Miles Standish and Benjamin Franklin. When we looked through the book, the thought occurred: "This is real child's talk," not grown folks' talk made over to suit children's feeble capacities. On going back to the preface we found the reason. The book is practically written by the children themselves. That is, the author, or more properly compiler, has gone over hundreds of papers in which her pupils have reproduced these stories, and has made the stories over, using the children's own language, expanding those portions which especially interested them and cutting out the incidents that did not impress them. The result shows that the child's instinct is an unconscious artistic force, for the stories as thus made up have a unity and dramatic strength that is wanting in most attempts at story-telling for young readers.

We would advise all teachers of the deaf who can, to make Mr. Harison's acquaintance, and to frequent his bookstore, which is the most likely place we know of to find books for teachers and pupils, selected with intelligence for their respective needs.

Written for THE SILENT WORKER.

#### An Interesting Study in Psychology.

ONCE in a while we get a pupil among our deaf children whom it is beyond our art to teach so that he will ever, unaided, write a complete sentence, or at any rate a complete paragraph, in clear, correct English.

The language in which such persons write is an idiom by itself, having its own rules of syntax, and is by no means easy for a stranger to use naturally.

The following specimen, which is supposed to be an answer to an announcement of a trade "opening day," is from the pen of Mr. Harris Taylor, of the Mount Airy school, and it will be recognized by experts as true to the original.

While it is amusing as a skit, it will repay examination by teachers as a study in psychology. It illustrates admirably what we had written, under the head of "Sub-Freshman English," before receiving this contribution. Clear expression is more than correct syntax, and before clear expression comes clear thinking.—[ED. SILENT WORKER.]

PHILADELPHIA, MT. AIRY, PA.  
April 17th, 1895.

MR. KIRKHUFF AND GRUVER:—I am true, for you sent me a small card says Mr. J. D. Kirkhuff. Tuesday, April 16, 1895. 8 & 10 and a small cards says Mr. Elbert A. Gruver. I am glad you sent me small cards. The small cards are much pretty than large cards they are ugly. A man gave a large card to me for I took the large card. The large card was has been at ask for

T. B. JENNINGS,  
13th & Chestnut.

A. C. YATES & Co:—I will go to your room at 8 o'clock and I will go to your room at ten o'clock because the small cards. If I go to your room when you see me. You will glad to see me for I am the small cards. You will shake your hands with me. I will sit at a lady. The lady will look me and she shall say. I am pleased many pretty ladies because the ladies sweet in the world. notwithstanding I am true believe and promise I do not like some ladies in Philadelphia, because I did not see some ladies. When I see some ladies I will say to them. The ladies will believe I say. I will like the ladies. You do not tell the ladies?

I will go to my room. I will take my good cloth. I will put my cloth. I will paint my shoe. I will not swear. I will tie a cravat in my neck for show. If I do not tie the cravat I would shame. I paid a coat for 65. I will fit a coat for you are vainly. I have a stripe on my pant. Did you stripe on your pant? The stripe is pretty. I will show a stripe to you. Do not tell the lady I stripe my pant. Dr. Supt. A. L. E. Crouter is marry sooner. Miss June Vale, nee a few days after Mrs. Dr. Crouter's wife. I marry—if my bridge would nee. Why did the men not nee?

If it will rain hardly. I go to run fast to be less wet than dry. I am surprised that it may rain on the Tuesday. It does not rain on Tuesday. I walk slowly. I will dignify like the gentleman. The gentleman will dignify foreverlasting. I will copy to the gentleman.

Your truly,  
HARRIS TAYLOR.

Written for THE SILENT WORKER.

#### The Mystery Was Solved At Dinner.

THE following little story is strictly true (the names are changed, of course), and has been approved by some critical judges of a good story.

Mrs. Johnson was sitting in her library, when the maid brought her a card reading

MR. JOHN SMITH.

Representing  
A. G. Spaulding & Co.,  
New York. Athletic Goods.

A little puzzled, she went down wondering what business had brought this stranger. Mr. Smith handed her a letter, with the remark, "I thought I had better call in person, as it is more satisfactory than to depend on writing." Here follows a copy of the letter:

216 Wildwood Ave.,  
TRENTON, N. J., JUNE 5, 1897.

Messrs. A. G. Spaulding & Co.,  
DEAR SIR:—Please name your best prices for the following goods as per your catalogue for the present year:

150 Baseball Bats, best Hickory.  
250 " " " Ash.  
300 " " " Basswood.  
50 doz. Baseballs, Spaulding's League.  
50 Catcher's Masks, best quality.  
25 Catcher's Shields.  
25 Catcher's Mitts.

Yours truly,  
H. SCHUYLER JOHNSON.

After Mrs. Johnson had looked over the letter, the visitor resumed: "I am sorry Mr. Johnson is not in, but I should like to leave word that on an order of this size we will allow the usual trade discount of thirty per cent, and five off for cash."

Mrs. Johnson, sadly puzzled, replied: "I do not understand. This letter was written by my son, who is attending the State Model School in this city, and, as that is a very large school, he may have been commissioned to make this purchase for the school club."

The mystery of the letter was solved at dinner time when Master H. Schuyler Johnson, aged thirteen, remarked with much disgust, "I got zero in my English composition last week, after I had taken pains to do my exercises tip-top. I had to write an imaginary letter, and I did write a dandy one to Spaulding's, about baseball supplies, because the teacher told us to write about something we were interested in, and this morning I looked for the letter and couldn't find it."

Mr. Johnson, senior, further elucidated the matter by exclaiming: "Why, I saw that letter lying on my desk to be mailed, so I put a stamp on it and dropped it in the mail-box."

Professor Hallock announces the discovery of a method for photographing the human voice or making intelligent pictures of musical sounds by means of a camera. Such perfect results are obtained that the voice of a tenor or soprano can be judged, he claims, with absolute accuracy as to quality and range without hearing it—merely by inspecting a series of photographs.—

## School - Room.

Conducted by R. B. Lloyd, A.B.

### Observation Lesson.

#### THE BUTTERFLY.

[A picture may be used. If specimens can be obtained, the interest will be increased. The pupils are encouraged to make remarks and ask questions. Most of the following observations were made by the pupils. The teacher filled gaps and supplied such names as knobs, feelers, abdomen and pupa.]

The butterfly is an insect.  
It has six legs and four wings.  
God made it.  
It has three parts.  
It has pretty wings.  
It has spots on its wings.  
It is black.  
It has two feelers.  
It has little knobs on its feelers.  
It flies about the yard in summer.  
It does not fly about in winter.  
I often see butterflies.  
It holds its wings up when it rests.  
Its abdomen is very soft.  
It has a long tongue like a ribbon.  
It puts its long tongue in the flowers and sucks honey.  
It has no teeth.  
It cannot bite.  
Its wings are dusty.  
It lays eggs.  
It makes a pupa on the fence or on a tree or on a house.  
It has no bones or blood.  
You have some pupa in the closet.  
The butterflies may come out next May.  
Some boys and girls catch butterflies.  
It has large eyes.  
It cannot run fast.  
It can fly fast.

1. Write the names of three express companies.
2. Write the names of three steamship lines.
3. Write a letter to the publisher of a newspaper or magazine enclosing a subscription.
4. Write six sentences with one of the following words in each:— *farm, farmer, farming, printer, printing, printing-office.*
5. Write the names of three railway lines.
6. Give the name of a person you know and tell why you like or dislike him.
7. Write twelve sentences, using the words *blow, blew, blown, throw, threw, thrown, fall, fell, fallen, freeze, froze, frozen.*

8. Make the direct quotation indirect, in the following sentences:—

Mr. J. said: "I cannot find my keys. Have you seen them?"

Miss M. said: "My father is coming here next week and I am going home with him."

Miss R. asked me, "May I borrow your knife to sharpen a lead-pencil?"

### Geography.

#### I.

1. What country produces the most cotton? Sugar? Coffee? Rice? Tea?
2. Of what use is the ocean? Enumerate as many uses as you can.
3. Which State produces the most salt?
4. Which State is the farthest north?
5. Which State has the largest population?
6. In what State does the Mississippi rise?
7. Which is the left bank of a river?
8. Is Trenton on the right bank or the left bank of the Delaware?

9. Which is farther south, Cape Horn or Cape of Good Hope?

#### II.

1. From what event is our common year reckoned?
2. How many people are in the world?
3. How many races of men?
4. Where are white men found?

5. Where are yellow men found?
6. Name some people who belong to the white race.
7. Who are the red men?
8. What is a squaw?
6. What is a wigwam?
10. Who was Cortes?
11. What language do the Germans speak?

### FOREIGN ILLUSTRATIONS.



THESE pictures show two large stone idols which were found in a ruined city in Central America. When the Spaniards first came to Mexico, they found that the people were not mere savages like the Indians who lived further north and east. They were good farmers, raising corn, rice and cotton. They knew enough of engineering to build canals, to bring water from the mountains to irrigate their farms, and to build aqueducts and reservoirs to supply their cities. These aqueducts were lined with cut stone, and the reservoirs were sometimes cut out of the solid rock. They knew how to make cloth and dye it in different colors. They had large cities, in which were great palaces and temples of stone. Their kings had well-organized armies of soldiers who were armed with battle-axes, and bows and arrows, and who were protected by armor made of thick quilted cotton. They had zoological gardens in their cities, in which they kept all kinds of birds, beasts and fishes. They made good roads to join their important cities.

But their religion was perhaps the most cruel that any people ever had. They worshipped



chiefly the god of war, and they sacrificed men and women to him constantly. The priests stripped the victim, bent him backward on the altar, and cut out his heart with a knife of obsidian, a stone which is like glass, and held it up before the image.

Probably this has been done thousands of times before these idols in the pictures. The city where they were found has been deserted for more than five hundred years. We know this because there are huge trees which are at least five hundred years old growing up in the streets and buildings. It is called Palenque, and is in Yucatan. On the stone walls of these buildings are sculptured scenes from the life of these ancient people—Mayas, they were called—which tell us much about their habits. A very curious thing is that they used in their religious services a kind of cross with a round handle on the top, very similar to what the ancient Egyptians used. Stranger still, there has been found what looks for all the world like a representation of a Christian baptism—a priest pouring water on an infant. No one can explain what this means.

These ruined cities are very curious, and we should like to know more about them.



## FROM THE "DAILY BULLETIN."

## A Little Paper Printed for The Pupils of the New Jersey School.

Monday, November 15.

The flagged side-walk from the front piazza to the gate at the north-west corner of the yard is finished. It is a big improvement. Now we can walk dry-shod from the street in wet weather.

In the game with the Murray Club on Saturday afternoon, only one half was played. In that half the deaf boys made 6 to their opponents 0. McGarry sprained his ankle and was unable to keep on playing, and the boys had no substitute for him.

Mr. Lloyd has arranged the books in the library to better advantage. The following are some of the newer books: Exploits of Brigadier Gerard, Wonderland of Work, Explorers of the World, Dickens' Works (complete), World's Best Literature (20 vol's), Library of Wonders, (20 vol's). The Choir Invisible.

There will be some new books bought in the course of the present season. Books for the pupils to read, books which will help in teaching, and good current books are specially wanted.

Tuesday, 19.

A new instructor in wood-working has been appointed. His name is Mr. Chester M. Whitney.

The carpenter, Mr. Gilmour, has made a new box to put the papers in that come by mail. It is placed close by the other mail-boxes. It will be a great convenience.

Yesterday Mr. Porter was very pleasantly surprised by receiving a fine new cabinet for engravings, and also some type. He had asked for them, but he did not know whether the school could afford them. The Board were very kind to get them. He has so many cuts that it is hard to keep track of them without a cabinet to keep them in.

Wednesday, 17.

The carpenter was working in Miss Hendershot's room yesterday afternoon. He took out the old slates and put in some nice ones from Mrs. Keeler's room which she did not need. He also put in a large slate from Miss Bockee's room.

Yesterday Mrs. Keeler went out with Miss Hazel Myers for a bicycle ride. Miss Hazel punctured her tire with a pin. Mrs. Keeler found a horse-shoe. That is a sign of good luck. But in a minute she got a puncture in her tire. That was bad luck. The sign failed.

On Monday afternoon Mr. Jenkins told a story to Class IV, in Miss Dellicker's room. It was a fairy story. Yesterday afternoon he asked them about it, and he was gratified to find that they understood and remembered it very well. Among the best were May Adams, Sadie Gano, Walter Jackson and Adrian Borrebach.

The game with the Trenton Tigers for tomorrow is off because the deaf boys cannot put up a team. McGarry is disabled and some of the best boys cannot play, because they want to work at a hurry job in the printing-office. The boys are always ready to help Mr. Porter out by working over time when he is pressed, and that is why Mr. Jenkins always likes to give them an hour off when they have a game afoot.

Thursday, 18.

There is a new copy of the Cyclopædia of Sports and Games in the library. It tells about all the games.

Yesterday afternoon Mr. Sharp excused the big boys from gymnasium so they could practice football for their game with the High School boys tomorrow. The younger boys had a good drill in the gymnasium. They will soon do the drill as well as the big boys.

Yesterday Idel Fox's father came here to see her. He was surprised and pleased to see her so well, and find that she had grown so fast. But he was more pleased to find that she could understand what he said and could speak to him. She has improved fast this term.

Saturday, 20.

Lottie Tilton's uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Newman from Allenwood, visited the school yesterday. They enjoyed it very much.

Mr. Chester W. Whitney, the instructor in wood-working, came yesterday. He will spend a few days in getting the shop all right, and in getting acquainted with things here, then he will begin the classes.

Yesterday morning Mr. Gilmour, the carpenter who is working for the school, cut his right hand quite badly on the circular saw. The first two fingers were cut to the bone. Miss Yard dressed the wound and Dr. Barwis looked at it afterwards. We are sorry for the accident.

Monday, 22.

This morning a big box came by express. It contained a blackboard for the gymnasium, and some kindergarten material.

Saturday afternoon Mr. Jenkins rode over to Princeton on his tandem with a friend. They saw an old house which is said to be haunted.

This morning Miss March found a twig on a bush of Japan quince that had a blossom on it. It is a freak of nature for a bush to have flowers on it at this season.

This morning Mr. Jenkins got a postal card from Miss Lucy Blackwell. She is now living at No. 708 South Second street, Camden, and is still working in a factory, and is getting along well.

Several of the old pupils of the school and other deaf persons came here yesterday to see the pupils. Among them were Mr. Stephenson, Mr. Bowker, Mr. Pidcock, Mr. Nutt and Miss Hattersley.

Tuesday, 23.

Mr. Hearnen has selected some fine chickens for the Thanksgiving dinner of the pupils. They will be served up in great style.

Mr. Sharp has tried some of the boys at tumbling. Willie Waterbury and Andrew Borsch excel at it. Perhaps he will let them give an exhibition of it sometime.

About an inch of snow fell last night. It will not stay on the ground long, because the sun will melt it. Unluckily, there is not enough of it to make coasting.

Yesterday afternoon the first eleven and the scrub played a game for practice. The first eleven practiced the signals and some tricks. Mr. Jenkins excused the first eleven at three o'clock for practice.

Wednesday, 24.

The kitchens are full of business to-day. Poultry, pies, etc., are there by the cart-load. But the pupils can get away with all that the cooks can get ready.

Gussie Matzart came down day before yesterday and will stay until tomorrow. He will go to Mount Airy with the boys as a substitute on the football team. He is a good player.

Mr. Lloyd is getting the books in the library arranged in better order. We have really a good many very nice and interesting as well as useful books. The teachers and officers as well as the pupils, can find good reading in the book-cases.

Wednesday, December 1.

The printing office has finished printing the 1500 portraits for the Volta Bureau. It is a credit to that department.

Miss Cora Hammel, a former pupil of the school was here the other day. She lives in Riverside and keeps house for her mother. She is very well.

The Kindergarten department has received three new kindergarten tables. They are made to fold and put out of the way when not in use.

Among the former pupils of the school from out of town who visited here on Thanksgiving were Messrs. Matzart and Dietrich, of Newark; Carty, of Florence, and Burdsall, of Point Pleasant. All were well and getting along all right.

Mrs. Daberkow told Mr. Jenkins that she knows Sarah Sigler, a former pupil of this school. She lives in Paterson and works in a silk mill, earning from six to eight dollars a week. She can write and speak well enough to get along, although she was at school only about two years.

Thursday, 2.

Mr. Lloyd gave Class V, their first lesson in fractions yesterday. They took hold of it pretty well.

Mr. Sharp has had a new platform made for him to stand on in the gymnasium, so that all the boys can see him when he gives orders.

The other day Miss Bunting got a nice letter from Carrie Aspinwall, enclosing her photograph. She has grown very pretty. She is at her father's home, at Millville.

Yesterday Mr. Pascual, at Natr, Day & Naar's, gave a lot of penholders to the pupils. They have cork handles and are very nice. Mr. Jenkins thanked him for them.

Andrew Borsch is quite a trick bicycle rider. He had a wheel the other day, and he rode around the yard and surprised the boys by doing many difficult things.

Mrs. Swartz is very ill. She had a hemorrhage while she was down town yesterday afternoon. She was too ill to be moved, so she is at the place where her son boards on Jackson street. We are very sorry.

Mr. Whitney has got everything ready and will begin his classes tomorrow. The pupils in wood-working will go in the same classes as they did while Mr. Abbott was here.

Friday, 3.

Yesterday Mr. Whitney began his classes in wood-working. The boys are very glad to have to work again. It is dull to have nothing to do.

The boys in the printing office are arranging the new wood type. It is very nice. They printed some charts for Miss Dellicker with it. She uses the charts in teaching history.

Yesterday and day before Mr. Jenkins examined Class II, in their geography reading. Most of them did well. Ethel Collins, Willie Meisinger, William Gallagher, Moses Bessman, Ruth Redman and Flossie Menow did especially well.

Saturday, 4.

Gussie Theile and Charlie Schliiff are improving in the printing office. They are ambitious and want to learn all they can.

Charles Casella entertained the pupils in the chapel last evening, with a reading of "The Prince and Pauper." It was very interesting.

The football game between the Trenton High School and our boys has been cancelled, as the High School team has disbanded for the season.

Messrs. Lloyd and Porter are very fond of chess. They play with hearing men when they get a chance. The best hearing player Mr. Lloyd ever met lives on Hamilton avenue near the school.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd think that their house was entered by burglars one night this week, but nothing was missed. An attempt to enter one of the houses on Division St., opposite the school, was made a short time ago, but the burglars were frightened away.

Monday, 6.

The girls of the Christian Endeavor will be allowed to go to the festival at the Hamilton avenue church this evening. Mr. Vail will go after them at half-past nine o'clock. They expect to have a very nice time.

On Saturday Mr. Jenkins went to New York on business. The weather was very disagreeable. He bought

some juvenile books for the library. He got back at five o'clock, but he did not come to the school in the evening, as he was soaked and tired.

Saturday evening the boys from the New York school, with their instructor, Mr. Cook, came down to Trenton and played a game of basket-ball with the Trenton team. They were defeated by the score of 35 to 5. Mr. Sharp went over to see the game and took some of the large boys with him. They were much interested. Mr. and Mrs. Cook stayed until yesterday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Porter, as did also Mr. Capelli, of the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal*, who came down to see the game.

Tuesday, 7.

Gussie Theile is going to make a good printer. He can beat some boys who have been in the office longer than he has.

The girls of the Christian Endeavor went to the festival at the Hamilton avenue church last evening. They had a very pleasant time.

Mrs. Swartz was brought to the school yesterday afternoon. She still keeps her bed, and is very weak.

If the boys keep up the standard of work done yesterday in the gymnasium classes they will be able by spring to do fine class work as a body. The boys in their games can do good individual work, but they are rather weak in united plays.

*The Mt. Airy World* has a very fair account of the game with our boys on Thanksgiving. It gives our boys credit for playing a clean and plucky game. It says that their team averages about ten pounds heavier than ours, and was much better trained in the plays.

Mr. Jenkins has sent circulars to the parents of all the pupils telling them there will be no Christmas vacation, because the pupils do not return punctually, which interrupts the work of the school very much, and sometimes they bring sickness into the school when they return. The boys and girls will have good times here on Christmas and New Year's days.

Wednesday, 8.

Mr. Appleby of the Board of Education, was at the school for a little while yesterday morning. He looked at the hospital building.

Mr. Cooper, of the State Board of Education, has been bereaved by the death of his wife, who was buried yesterday. We are very sorry to learn this news.

Many of the parents of the pupils are writing that they will send boxes to their children for Christmas, and they are glad to have them remain at the school.

Mrs. Swartz continues to improve, and Dr. Norton, who is attending her, thinks that she will soon be able to go around again. All the girls as well as the rest of us, are glad of it.

Yesterday the Committee on Grounds and Buildings, the Finance Committee and the full Board of Education held meetings at the State Capitol. Mr. Jenkins was at the meetings and was away almost all day.

Thursday, 9.

Yesterday Irvine Boileau received a letter from home, saying that his sister Estelle, who was a pupil here some years ago, was dead. She has been an invalid for some time.

Mrs. Swartz is improving rapidly, and Dr. Norton says that she may come down stairs for her meals to-day. He expects that she will recover strength rapidly from now on.

Our stump-tailed cat is a great favorite with the girls. He is sleek and fat. I do not think he gets fat on mice, but I guess the girls give him tit-bits from the table. The pupils like to have a pet.

Miss Bertha Bilbee has been appointed assistant instructor in sewing, etc., and will come here on Monday next, December 11th. She is a skilful dressmaker, and a very pleasant lady. She has worked here sometimes, and the girls know her and like her very much.

All the pupils are beginning to think about Christmas. Some of them will go home, but most of them will stay here, and will have the fattest turkeys in the market. They will also have fine stereopticon shows in the evenings. Some other treats for them are planned.

Last evening Edward Stilwell was baptized at Christ church, by the rector, Rev. E. J. Knight. Mrs. Jenkins and Miss Conger were his sponsors. He will be confirmed next Sunday by Bishop Scarborough. His father is a Methodist, but he wrote Mr. Knight that he was very glad to have his son join the Episcopal church if he wished to do so.

Saturday, 11.

Mrs. Myers has gone to Scranton, Pa., to attend the funeral of her aunt.

Miss Hendershot has had two new tables put in her room, which is also used as a sitting-room for the large boys in the evening. Mr. Jenkins told the boys that they must take better care of the room, or else he could not let them use it.

Yesterday afternoon Mr. Hearnen went over to town with Miss Fitzpatrick and bought some hats for the girls. How would the girls like to be taught so that they can make their own hats as well as a milliner? Mr. Hearnen also took a few boys to buy clothes for them.

Last evening about twenty of the larger girls went over to the Normal School to a stereopticon lecture in the assembly room there. It was about India, and there were 131 pictures; one of the girls counted them. The pictures were beautifully colored. Some of the girls, who belong to Class II, were much interested, because the pictures illustrated what they have been reading with Miss Bunting, about the Fire-worshippers, the temples of Benares, the sacred monkeys and so on. The admission was only ten cents, and the lecture was a great treat.

## GREATER NEW YORK.

BY ROBERT E. MAYNARD.

THIS is Gallaudet month and all due honor is being paid to the illustrious benefactor of this country. There is nothing that the New York deaf-mute loves more than to honor Gallaudet, and December 10th is to them what February 22nd is to all Americans. It is due that we should hold the name of Gallaudet high in our estimation and worth, and it needs not that we repeat for the hundredth time that Gallaudet is the watchword of all grateful deaf-mutes in this country.

January 1st the Tiger will assume control of Greater New York, politically. The dramatic death of Henry George practically gave the Tammany Democracy the election of a mayor, Robt. Van Wyck. On that day the charter of the greater city goes into effect, though we presume it will not be so, for that day is a holiday, and the next day Sunday; so the city has a life of two days longer.

From the October number of the WORKER I cull the following:—

"This morning Mr. Jenkins got a letter from Theresa Wagner. She will not come to school any more because she has to keep house for her married sister, who lives in Brooklyn."

The relatives of a deaf child often fail to understand what an injustice they are committing when they needlessly cut short its term of school life. Without knowing the circumstances which may make this case an exception, I should say that to take a deaf girl out of school for such a cause was both a crime against the child and a blunder, which is said to be worse than a crime.

The attack upon the conducting of the strawberry festivals, teas, and sociables given by the Guild of Silent Workers connected with St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes by a writer in the *Mt. Airy World*, may be all right in its way, if only kept to the writer himself; but it looks to me a little ungracious, as that writer paid for admission to the Strawberry Festival. He admits he got his money's worth in the supply of fruit, cream and cake. That ought to end the matter. The committee had arranged a program and to depart from it and tell those invited beforehand to speak later on that they would not be needed, to remove the dissatisfaction of one guest, would be altogether out of place.

The committee try to suit the wishes of the majority, and their task is not an easy one. If you don't like the program, please remember the placard in the church attended by cowboys and miners:

"Don't shoot the organist!  
He is doing the best he can."

The suggestion of Mr. A. R. Spear, in the *Minnesota Companion*, to take a census of all the deaf engaged in business for themselves in the States, is an excellent one, and it needs but the energetic efforts of interested ones in every state and large city to bring about a successful result. I am sure such an idea will meet with instant favor in the East and should the plan be acceptable to a majority I will do what I can to collect and add to the census from these parts. With Mr. Smith I quite agree that such a compilation would, in a great measure, prove beneficial before state legislators to enable the deaf to get what legislations may be necessary for their benefit. And, taken with the census of deaf journeymen workers it would prove conclusively that the deaf of the country are progressive, law abiding and desirable citizens of a great commonwealth.

Mr. T. G. Cook, physical director of the Fanwood Institute pupils, is an athlete of considerable repute from New York to Poughkeepsie, principally at the game of basket-ball.

He has brought the Fanwood basket-ball team up to a point where they are considered one of the crack teams of the metropolitan district.

In addition to this he is coaching the team of the Fifteenth Separate Company, of Peekskill. I should think this was having rather too many

irons in the basket-ball fire, but I suppose he and Dr. Currier know best.

I attended the first service for the deaf at St. Matthew's Church, West 84th, and to express my feelings exactly would require a long article. First, the very name of the church was conducive to the thought of the thousands of dollars the deaf congregation had been forced to sink in its empty coffers; second, while the outward appearance of the church suggested grandeur, how deeply the inside plainness disappointed me.

Were the deaf congregation happy? No:

But all this has been gone over before. The deaf feel that they have been used with more shrewdness than fairness. But such is life. In churches as in politics there is scant regard for those who are not able to look out for themselves.

The League of Elect Surds will hold their annual ball on the evening of December 15th at the Lexington Opera House, 58th street and Third avenue. A good time is always had at these affairs and this will prove equal to the former ones.

Later, on January 19th, the Union League will hold its annual ball at the Central Turn Verein Opera House, 67th St., between Second and Third avenues. The name this club has made for itself in these affairs deserves the attendance of all who can possibly get there.

Sandwiched in between these two affairs we have the Christmas holidays. To all my readers I wish "a merry Christmas."

The grand annual ball of the League of Elect Surds took place at the Lexington Assembly Rooms on Wednesday evening, December 15th, and was a social success. The attendance was select and fashionable, but no doubt the near approach of the Christmas holidays had in a great measure, something to do with the falling off in attendance. Despite this drawback the club may come out ahead financially.

Mr. John Russel acted as Floor Manager and Mr. A. L. Pach, in the absence of C. J. LeClercq, as assistant. Want of space forbids a detailed account of the affair. The officers of the club are:—President, E. A. Hodgson; Vice-President, I. N. Soper; Secretary, Anthony Capelli; Treasurer, Thos. F. Fox; Sergeant-at-arms, Louis Morris. The committee in charge of the ball were: P. F. Redington, Chairman; John O'Brien, and Theo. I. Lounsbury. R. E. M.

## A Deaf Genius.

At a meeting of the *Societe d'Emulation des Coles du Nord*, at St. Brieux, 19 May, M. Ollivier, a lawyer, exhibited some remarkable drawings by a deaf and dumb boy, a pupil at the Institution. Emile Francois Dudoret is 18 years of age. In a letter to M. Ollivier he says of himself—

"I was born at Locquenvel. My father is a tailor, my mother a dressmaker. I have 3 brothers and 2 sisters. My 2 eldest brothers used to draw. I saw them drawing caricatures on the walls and copy-books, and the idea of imitating them struck me, but I wished to make more drawings than they did, so I covered all the available space with animals and riders. My mother used to whip me for drawing on the walls, &c. I was sent to a Catholic school at 6 years of age, and whenever the nun's back was turned, I drew caricatures of my schoolfellows, for which they often kicked me with their wooden shoes. I was once thrown by a horse, and became ill with brain fever. I was then 8 years old. I must tell you, one day Father was so angry with me for drawing on the walls, &c., that he shut me up in a cellar; but, finding a piece of charcoal in my pocket, and there being just enough light to see by, I drew from memory my father's portrait upon the wall. When he came to release me, he found the likeness so striking, that, instead of scolding, he kissed me fervently. From this time I was allowed my own way. At last I reached St. Brieux. The first few years I studied for my general education. Thanks to the venerable Abbe Bidan, who gave me special lessons, and to M. Langlois, my drawing professor, I have made a little progress. With time and the will, which never is wanting, I hope to do better and better."

His "drawing professor," M. Langlois, is a celebrated artist who heard of young Dudoret

when visiting St. Brieux, and, impressed with the quality of the boy's untrained efforts, offered to go twice a week to give him lessons. Since then a sudden and wonderful artistic development has taken place in the little Breton boy. Some of his rough work was shown to a society of artists at Paris, who saw in it evidence of a most powerful imagination, wonderful instinct for grouping, and a marvellous faculty of life-like expression; in fact they considered the boy only wanted proper training to become a very remarkable artist.

All present at the meeting expressed lively admiration of the drawings shown by M. Ollivier, and the President proposed that a purse of money be solicited from the General Council of the Department in order to encourage this young and interesting artist. The motion was carried unanimously and with enthusiasm. — *British Deaf Monthly*.

## A Deaf-Mute Recruit.

A deaf young man of fine physique was one day passing along a street much frequented by Her Majesty's emissaries of the recruiting order. Presently he was accosted by one of these with the hail-fellow-well-met air of his class. Now our friend was a modest and also sensitive young man, as many are, and did not like to publish to the world the fact that he was deaf. This is very common, although the fact that a man has lost a sense does not necessarily imply he is bereft of his senses. He therefore nodded in a friendly way and was about to pass on. The sergeant, however, took him by the arm, at the same time proffering Her Majesty's shilling, which the deaf-mute, whether guilelessly or not, accepted. The sergeant, in the insinuating way which these gentry know so well how to assume, led him into the nearest public-house, where he ordered a liberal quantity of refreshment, which our friend, comprehending he was expected to stand treat, promptly paid for. Nodding to one another, they drank each other's healths. These preliminaries being concluded, the sergeant proceeded to business, and politely enquired the other's name and address. The young man, seeing there was no help for it, now explained in signs that he was deaf and dumb, to which the soldier, blandly smiling, replied he had seen that dodge before, but it wouldn't go down with him. However, as no persuasion would induce the deaf-mute to speak, he finally, in a resigned way, took him by the collar and proceeded to walk him along. The young man, resenting the indignity, and possibly suspicious of his company, promptly replied by knocking the sergeant down and bolting. This is a story, strange but true, and the strangest part of it is, it has happened more than once, and to different persons to my knowledge. — *Kentigern, in Ephphatha*.



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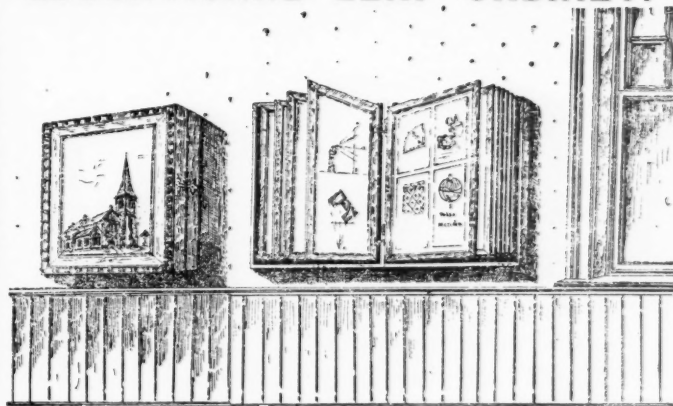
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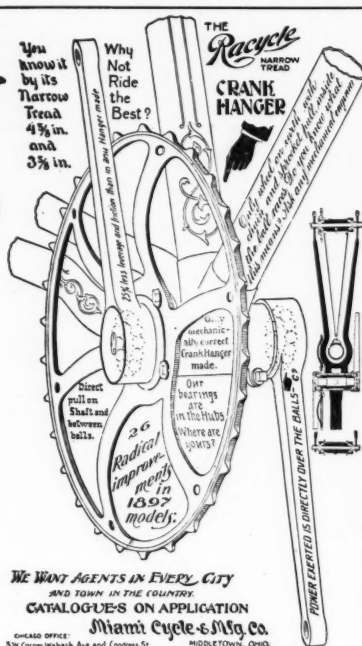
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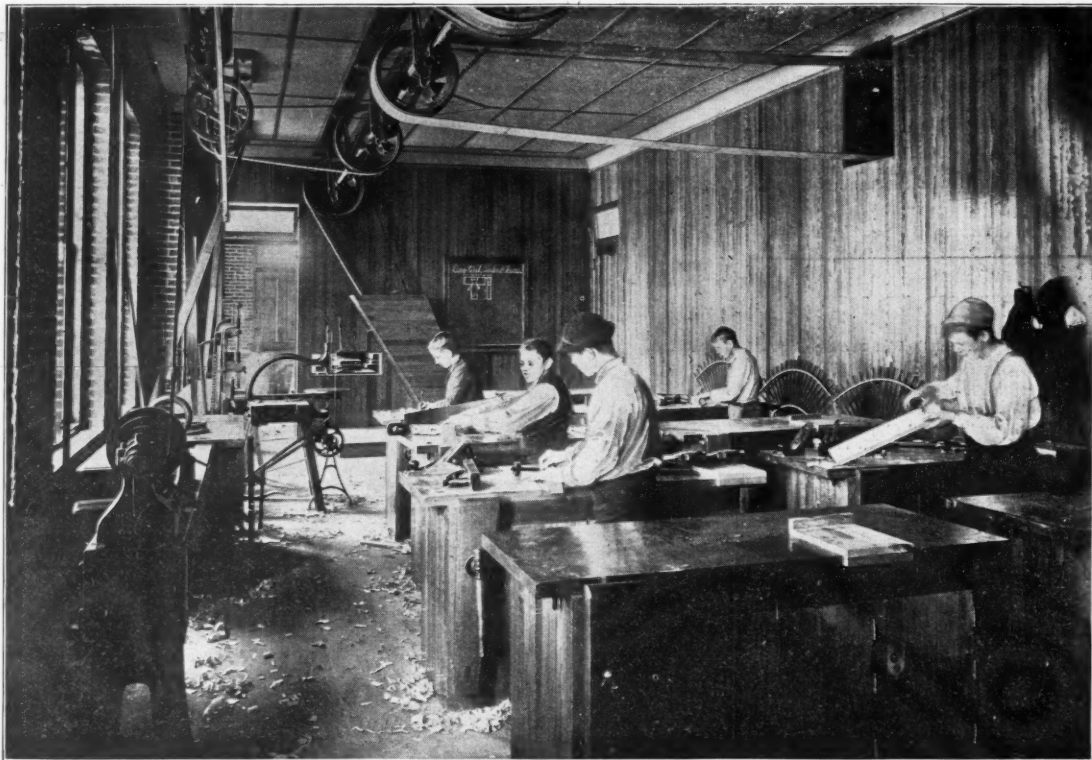
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